

The True Northerner.

ALL HOME PRINT--ALL HOME NEWS

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Local News

Paw Paw and Vicinity

Mrs. Edna Wilson is the guest of a sister in Three Rivers.

Miss Etoile Allen spent the week end with Kalamazoo friends.

Mrs. J. E. Gilkey and mother Mrs. G. W. Lee were Kalamazoo visitors last Friday.

Mrs. Anna Hawes of South Haven is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Ashbrook this week.

Miss Mary O'Grady is the guest of Hartford friends during Commencement week in that village.

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Drake of South Haven visited friends and relatives in Paw Paw last week.

Hugh Neale has enlisted in the Navy and went to Detroit on Tuesday for a final examination.

Robert and Harold Drake were Sunday guests at the home of their mother, Mrs. Amos Ashbrook.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Kroth spent Sunday last in Kalamazoo the guests of Mrs. L. W. Arnold and Miss Catherine.

Earl Drake spent a part of last week in South Haven with his sister Mrs. Anna Hawes, returning to Paw Paw Saturday.

Harley Mutchler has entered the Ensign Training school in Chicago for an eight months course of preparation for the Navy.

Miss Elsie Tuttle returned home last Saturday from her years school work in Macon, Georgia. She will spend the summer here with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. George Tuttle.

A letter from Merrill Fuller who enlisted last week in the service of Uncle Sam, states that he has arrived safely in camp, and is a member of Co. 17, Fort Revere, Boston, Mass.

Ted Pepper who has been on the sick list for a couple of weeks is now on the gain and will soon be out again. A large abscess formed on the side of his neck, as an after effect it is said, of the measles.

Quite a number from Paw Paw autoed to Kalamazoo Sunday to see the world's greatest lady aviatrix, Miss Ruth Law in exhibition flights. Those who were there say the exhibitions were well worth the trip.

Howard Parks came home from Selfridge Field, Mt. Clemens for a four days furlough, returning on Tuesday evening. Howard is looking and feeling fine and is delighted with the course of training in the Aviation Corps.

Miss Josie Van Auken was happily surprised on Memorial day by Dr. and Mrs. G. F. Young, Mrs. William Spencer and mother Mrs. Remington of South Haven. The guests all brought well filled baskets and enjoyed a picnic dinner.

Cards received by the parents the first of the week announce that Cecil Haworth, Ward Salsbury and Lynn Salsbury have all arrived safely in France, and are now in the vicinity of one of the greatest battle fields in all the history of the world.

Frank Mellendorf was arrested by Officer Yieder and paid a fine and costs amounting to \$15.00 to Judge Mason for reckless driving on the Paw Paw-Lawrence road. Mellendorf was a little reticent about giving his address, but he is evidently a transient.

Mesdames Caroline Sellick and Alice Grimes left last Friday to spend the week end with friends in Plainwell. While there they will attend the dedicatory exercises for the new library just given to that city by a Mr. Ransom. The house was the early home of a brother of Mrs. Grimes and is a fine donation to that city.

Jerome, the five year old son of Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Warner came very near losing one of his eyes last Saturday. He was playing with some other boys of about the same age, when a stone thrown by one of them struck him full in the eye. For a time it was feared that the sight was destroyed, but luckily the eyeball is not seriously injured, and the sight will not be impaired.

Mrs. Earl L. Burhans, county chairman of the Junior Red Cross states that the county organization is progressing. Several townships including Covert, Berlamont and Bloomingdale have completed their organization and are at work. The Wilsey district is the latest to organize in this township. Eventually and soon, the entire county will be working in the Junior Red Cross.

Mrs. Willis Page and two daughters were Kalamazoo visitors on Friday last.

Miss Gertrude Smith of Bangor is the guest of Mrs. Charles Morrison this week.

Dr. Vern Van Fossen has been in Cleveland, Ohio this week on a business trip.

Mrs. John Wall and daughter of Kalamazoo were guests of Paw Paw friends last Thursday.

Advertised Letters—Louise Fellows, Mrs. Morge Johpps, C. B. Marshall, Mr. Rogers, Store, Main St.

W. G. Epley and family of Charlotte are expected Saturday to spend the week end with Paw Paw friends.

Miss Rena Van Fossen has returned home from Pittsburgh where she taught in the city schools the past year.

Mr. and Mrs. Paul Smith of Big Rapids came home to spend Memorial day and the week end with relatives and friends.

There will be services at St. Mark's Episcopal church next Sunday afternoon at 5:00 o'clock conducted by the Rev. Mr. Wilkins of Dowagiac.

George W. Sherman has been in Paw Paw the past week looking after his hotel interests here. Work on the Dyckman house is progressing, and it will be opened at the earliest possible date.

Married at the Methodist parsonage on Saturday, June 1st, by Rev. Arthur Trott, Mr. Thomas McDonald and Miss Ruth Isabel Scott, both of Paw Paw. May happiness and prosperity attend them.

Attorney Carl D. Mosier and family of Dowagiac spent the week end at the home of his parents Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Mosier. They went to Keeler on Sunday, where Carl delivered the Memorial Day address.

Robert Cavanaugh wins First Prize and Miss Lola Bates second prize in the Missing Word contest last week. As usual several were tied for first place, and prizes were awarded in accordance with time of receipt of answers.

Mrs. Betha Harrington writes to express her appreciation of the Thrift Stamps sent her as winner of first prize in the Missing Word Contest. "I think the contest a good thing," she says, "For I have never been in the habit of reading the ads, and there may be others."

A letter from W. H. Ferguson to S. V. Fowler and family of this place dated June 2nd, states that his wife, Mrs. Elizabeth Ferguson passed away at their home in Prairie City, Illinois on Tuesday, May 28th, and her funeral held from her late home on Friday May 31st. Interment was in their home cemetery. Deceased had been ill for about three weeks. She will be remembered by many in this vicinity, whose sympathy will be extended to the bereaved husband.

The Court finding that there were no criminal cases to be tried, and it being a busy season of the year for the farmers, concluded not to call a jury for this term of Court, and those summoned were notified not to report for service. The following cases are being tried this week—Michigan Central R. R. Co., vs. Chas. E. Ashley, et al.; John W. Peterson vs. Neils C. Peterson, et al.; Charles C. Young et al. vs. Althea C. Everhard, et al.; Free, Hall & Mutchler vs. Althea C. Everhard, et al.

The "Maid and Matrons" motored to Lawrence last Tuesday and spent the day at the home of Mrs. Frank Fuller. A pot luck dinner was enjoyed at noon and the afternoon spent in the favorite pastime of Bridge. The day was ideal and passed all too quickly. All returned to Paw Paw happy and filled with a desire to repeat the program. Mrs. Fuller has entertained this club several times at her home east of Paw Paw, and every member always looks forward with anticipation to a day at the Fuller home whenever that may be.

John Britton of Bangor was in Paw Paw on Tuesday. Mr. Britton is now a deputy in the State Food and Drug Department, and his duties as stated in these columns last week will be to assist in the enforcement of the New prohibition laws. His territory includes Van Buren and Berrien counties, and along the Indiana-Michigan state line. The state department could not have selected a better man for this position than John Britton. His experience as sheriff of this county, combined with his natural executive ability along this line make him an ideal officer for the duty he has to perform. He is fearless in the discharge of duty, and knows no favorites. The state is to be congratulated on the excellency of the appointment.

The many friends of V. A. Lepper of Lawrence will be pleased to learn that he has now fully recovered from his recent illness, and is about again as usual.

Clarence Brown was called to Jackson the first of the week on account of the serious illness of a sister Frank Shaefer filled his place in the Eaton and Mosier store during his absence.

C. G. Spicer, son of Mr. and Mrs. Bert Spicer of Paw Paw has enlisted in the Engineering department of the army. He leaves a good position as brakeman on the Lake Shore line. His mother went to Pontiac last week to see him before leaving for camp.

George Paige and family of Elkhart, Indiana and Charles Paige of Indianapolis, Indiana were in Paw Paw last Monday to attend the funeral of their father John Paige, who passed away after a brief illness in the Soldier's home at Grand Rapids last Friday. Deceased was for many years a resident of Paw Paw and well known to nearly every one in this community.

Married at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Hoodemaker, parents of the bride, in Alma on Saturday evening, June 1st, Earl Polmanter and Gladys Hoodemaker. Rev. Arthur Trott was the officiating clergyman. Mr. and Mrs. Polmanter are well known and popular young people of Alma, the bride having been the successful teacher of the Acorn school for some time. They will make their home in Midland, Michigan where Mr. Polmanter has a lucrative position as cheesemaker. Their many friends wish for them success and happiness.

This Friday night will be "Patriotic Night" in the Gliddenburg school. A patriotic program has been arranged, and a service flag will be dedicated to the boys who are giving their service to their country from Gliddenburg. Those stars will adorn the flag are, Clare McGowan, Robert Martin, Earl Wright, Harry Wright and Richard Soule. Among the speakers for this occasion are Hon. Lynn J. Lewis of Bangor; Mrs. Olivia Woodman and Commissioner E. V. Root of Paw Paw. Mrs. Nora Culver is the teacher in the Gliddenburg school and she is a real "Live Wire" in school work.

Paw Paw people are glad to notice that the Engel Baking company is now making as fine a loaf of war bread as is made in any bakery in the land. Mr. Engel had some trouble on the start in getting acquainted with the proper substitutes and as a consequence the bread was not up to standard and business fell off. Mr. Engel stuck to the job however, went to Chicago and has eventually found the secret. His "Eat-it" loaf of bread now is at least the equal of any bread sold in Paw Paw. It is the duty of every person to eat just as sparingly as possible of bread, and also to patronize a home industry when the product is as good as the out-of-town made.

The following is clipped from the Lansing State Journal of last Thursday. "Part in Memorial Day services in Mattawan, Van Buren county, his boyhood town with which he was actively identified as a little 'tyke' will be renewed Thursday by Duane H. Mosier, an assistant attorney general. He is to be chief speaker at the services there tomorrow when his boyhood town will honor the half dozen Union veterans who remain alive. Intimately, does he know the six, as he did three score and more of their comrades, who belonged to the Post in his 'kid' days. Then he and his brother, Carl D. Mosier, now an attorney of Dowagiac, lustily beat upon a bass and snare drum. They learned to play the music which is all written on the same line. The town became rather proud of the boys. Some one, years ago, when both boys still wore knee pants, suggested during the discussion of decoration day plans that the 'Mosier boys' be asked to march in the parade with the Post. Of course the boys felt honored and just as certainly as they slept but little the night before, they played in the procession, marching right with the veterans, whose friends they were. The old soldiers—they were not near so old then—liked the drumming. It recalled the marches against 'Johnny Reb.' Thus the 'Mosier boys' became a regular part with their drumming of each day when men who preserved the Union were honored. This continued until as youths and young men are so want to do, they left Mattawan. When possible in later years they spent Memorial Day in Mattawan. A year ago, Carl delivered the Memorial Day address. At its close, the president of the women's club—which had charge of the program because there are not enough old soldiers left to make arrangements asked Duane to deliver the address this year. He promised and his word is to be made good next Thursday.

Mrs. A. Van Vleck and daughter Peggy left Monday for Macon, Missouri for a several weeks visit at home with her father.

A card from John Sirrine states that he is right side up with care. "War! War! Nothing but War!" he says.

The ladies of the Third Division of the Presbyterian church will meet Friday afternoon with Mrs. Bert Lyle.

Dr. Harry Pepper and wife and Charles Holt and family, all of Detroit motored to Paw Paw and spent the week end with relatives and friends here. The Doctor has been in poor health of late, but is much better and on the road to recovery now.

Russell Hindenach, one of the graduates in the present class, will be unable to remain for the closing events. He leaves next Sunday for Annapolis, Maryland to report for duty in the National Naval Academy.

The first installment of All County War Fund subscriptions are due on June 1st. All who have not already made such payment must do so at once. Pay at the bank you specified on the subscription card. This is imperative and must receive prompt attention.

In response to the appeal for books for the soldiers in camp, 143 volumes were donated. The Paw Paw Drug company who had the collection in charge have forwarded the same to the Public Library in Grand Rapids where they will be listed and catalogued and then sent to Camp Custer.

We wonder if the people of Paw Paw stop to admire the pictures shown weekly in the window of the Dyckman house. These pictures are all drawn by local talent in the schools and the subjects all have to do with the conservation of food. Some of them are real works of art, and worthy of commendation and appreciation.

The "Air Service Journal" of May 23rd, contains the following item of news which will be of special interest to readers of The True Northerner. "Mather Field, Sacramento, California, named for Second Lieutenant Carl S. Mather S. R. C. A. S. at Michigan, who was killed at Ellington Field, Houston, Texas, on January 30th, 1918. His death was caused by a collision 2,000 feet in the air."

The fifth and sixth grade boys from the local school went to Mattawan last Saturday to cross bats with a team from the corresponding grades of that school. The local enthusiasts were trimmed to the tune of 12 to 8. This was the second game of the series, the first having been won by Paw Paw on the home grounds by the same score. The third and deciding game of the championship series will be played in Paw Paw on Saturday afternoon of this week. Both teams had blood in their eyes and a hot game is promised.

SURGICAL DRESSINGS NOTES

Until further notice we will not be open Friday evenings.

This leaves only Monday and Saturday evenings (for the present) to work.

Mrs. Louise Thayer received her cross this week for thirty-two hours service.

The report from the County Inspecting Committee on Paw Paw's last quota shipment reads as follows "Your pads were beautifully made and are reported the banner ones of this county."

Watch Pugsley's window for a bulletin. Our quota is very late again, and as it must be shipped with out fail soon after the twentieth, we shall need you badly when it does come, to rush the work through. Every quota is larger than the one before it.

One of our chief "brags" and a subject for much joking among doubting men is that so many ladies can work together in the Shop and not talk more than they work. Do not let us get away from this standard. Don't wait for the Supervisor to speak to you about this. She doesn't do it for pleasure. One day a week does not make much difference to you, but ladies who come often notice the additional nerve strain. Ten workers or less can talk quietly without tiring anyone, but forty women cannot talk and work at the same time without causing extra mistakes which could have been avoided, and tiring those of lesser vitality who are trying to do their bit with the rest. This is no time for useless mistakes and wasted materials. This is war. Don't waste ammunition. The Surgical Shop is a place to work—work for our splendid boys—and not a place to visit.

The school year in Paw Paw is drawing to a close, and next week will be Commencement week. Diplomas will be awarded to a class of twenty-two young ladies and gentlemen. The personnel of the class is as follows:—Lela Bates, Lola Bates, Fannie Cox, Alford Douglas, Theodore Ferguson, Eldrid Fish, Harold Hathaway, Vice president of the class; Russell Hindenach, Secretary and treasurer; Nellie Jacobs, Alfred Jilbert, Carl Manning, Wilbur Marshall, Anna Mortensen, Florence Pepper, Ellsworth Pierce, Frank Pierce, President of the class; Doris Rice, Alice Scovel, Esthe Smith, Thelma Thayer, Ella Webb, Irene Wilcox. Rev. Trott of the Methodist church will deliver the baccalaureate address in his church next Sunday evening; and commencement proper will be in the Park on Thursday evening. Following is the program:—Invocation — Rev. Nickless Selection — Orchestra Salutory — Lela Bates Class History — Eldrid Fish Class Poem — Doris Rice Oration — Carl Manning Solo — Miss Brumsted Prophecy — Alice Scovel & Florence Pepper Class Will — Frank Pierce Valedictory — Lola Bates Presentation of Diplomas Supt. Kaye Benediction — Rev. Nickless Selection — Orchestra

Extracts from letter from Lillian Ulness of Christiana, Norway to her sister in Marshalltown, Iowa and forwarded to her brother, Alva Burt of this place.

Times are harder now than when last I wrote you. We get no food from America, and as you know, Norway lies so far north that a great deal of the country does not produce anything. A goodly portion of our country lies north of the Arctic circle where the residents have nothing but their fisheries to depend upon. The fishing boats have for many years been largely driven by petroleum, and now there is hardly any oil of this kind left in the country, and it is impossible to get any. Were it not for the potatoes in our lot, we would suffer for something to eat. The whole country is set on rations and have two loaves of bread per week. We have a bread card, dealt off in small stamps, valid only for the time specified by dates on the stamp. We have to have fourteen stamps to get a loaf, and a thousand dollars will not buy a slice of bread without a stamp. On January 1st, we had to send in a list of what we had in the house, flour or grain, rice, sago, beans, peas, macaroni etc., and our supply of these was taken from the amount of bread we were allowed to have. So it brought us down to two and a half loaves a week. The bread is made from all kinds of grain ground together, rye, barley and wheat. The whole grain is used so the flour is very coarse, but it tastes good and we are more than thankful for it. We are now experiencing now our potatoes made from pine trees, and are going to try and use thirty per cent in the flour for bread. I boil potatoes and grind them and mix with a little flour and make small thin bread cakes that we bake on the stove. Anything is better than going hungry. We have not suffered yet, but as the war progresses, we will be brought to the very verge of starvation. "Give us each day our daily bread" has a deeper meaning now than ever before, But in God We Trust.

Letter from Arthur Church to his mother, Mrs. Vacella Church of Paw Paw. Arthur was a lawyer in Chicago and enlisted from that city. The letter was written from Camp Merritt, New Jersey, and is probably the last he will write before starting across.

Received your letter just before we left Camp Greene. We are here only for a very few days. Of course we don't know for how long, and if we did know couldn't tell. I am awfully glad to get started and I hope I'll be able to do some good "Over There". I will try my best. Don't expect to get the Kaiser all alone, but I hope and pray I don't fall down when the test comes. Of course down deep in my heart I expect to come back, but I realize that my chances are pretty small if the war lasts very long, especially in the work I'll be doing. Walter will have a pretty safe job, but mine isn't. We will be issued our gas masks and tin hats pretty soon. I'd like to have my picture taken in them and if I can get the films will do it and send that you get one.

Was awful glad to get that letter that Pa sent me. Sent it home to be saved for me.

We got about a dozen drafted men in yesterday to fill out the company. They were only dragged in a couple of weeks ago and I imagine they are

some surprised to be sent "over" so soon. With a very few exceptions I'm in with a mighty fine bunch of fellows. They are far better than I expected to find in the Regulars.

The people down at Charlotte did not think very much of soldiers, I don't think much of the South, but just as soon as we got out of Dixie you ought to have seen the welcome we received. Seemed as though the railroad was lined with cheering, waving people; men, women and children. There have been hundreds of thousands of soldiers passed over that line, but at every factory the people stopped working and they blew the whistles as long as we could hear them. Even the railroad engines tugboats and everything else that had a whistle blew it. I started out rather bored, glad of course to get started, but as I have been expecting it so long, it didn't seem anything to get excited over, but that sort of stuff got me excited after awhile and I began to think that the people were back of the war more than I had thought.

I suppose it will be some time before you get another letter from me, at least a month. But don't worry, I'm a pretty fair swimmer. Address me Hdqrs. Co. 13 F. A. Camp Merritt, N. J. and it will be forwarded. Must quit now and do some washing. Lots of love to yourself and the kids.

Letter from Harry McLean, Camp Lee, Petersburg, Virginia to The True Northerner. Harry is a son of Mr. and Mrs. Frank McLean of Paw Paw.

After reading The True Northerner and while looking forward to the next issue each week, I have often thought of sending a few lines to thank you. So now will try, if I am not to go on any details. Just to "Thank" seems real small in return for the kindness, but I will say I look forward to the "Home Paper" coming each week, as I do my mess, and I'll say I sure would not like to miss either one.

I suppose by now, father has informed you that I am no longer at Camp Sheridan, Ala., (my Dixie home for eight months). We are at Camp Lee, which is located three miles from Petersburg and twenty miles from the city of Richmond, the Capitol. We are now living in barracks and sleep in beds which is a great deal different than at the other camp, where a tent was our home and the Army cot our bed.

But Camp Sheridan has Camp Lee beat in a thousand different ways for a nice location. There we were camped under the Southern Pines and had our Company streets all graded and graveled, and it was a pleasure to look down such streets. But as it is past, I'm thinking now, "what's ahead."

We left Camp Sheridan at ten o'clock last Sunday morning and reached here about one-thirty Tuesday morning. We had a real nice trip and I for one enjoyed it very much. On our way we passed through Georgia, North and South Carolina and up eighty miles in old Virginia. We stopped awhile at Atlanta, Ga., and Raleigh, N. C. At each stop we were met by the "Red Cross" and were treated to iced tea and were given cigarettes, magazines and papers, and I want to tell you folks, that it is little thoughts like these that are appreciated and will be remembered long after we get "Over There" facing the Hun. Telling the honest facts such as I have found them "Over Here", and I know they will be better and more appreciated "Over There" that I cannot say too much in favor of the Red cross and the Y. M. C. A. For kindness I place a Red Cross nurse next to mother, as both take care of one when sick. I know, for I was at the Base hospital at Camp Sheridan two bases during my stay there. And the Y. M. C. A. comes next to my father, always ready to help and advise one when uncertain, and "Make this your home" is the motto you will find on the wall and they are always looking for favors to do for you. And to think of the other parts of the Y. M. C. A. and Red Cross who are helping in many ways at home and everywhere.

I notice every week in The Northerner how the Red Cross is improving in its work. (Glad to hear it), they deserve more credit than one gives these ladies for some of their work will be worn by the "Boys from Home" before this war is over. I should like to say more, but no doubt you will be unable to make all of this out, so I had better put the brakes on this old pen of mine, then make my bed and roll in for the night. To-morrow is Decoration day here, and in Alabama it was held on the 26th, of April, so we the (37 Division) have two Decoration days in 1918.

Well as "Tatto" is now blowing I will ring off and say good-night. Sending best wishes to you and the folks and friends I have left behind.